05/08/2020 Enteries from Neon









Enteries from Neon















Chapter 1 by Tailors < 3

Diary of Neon Chambers, Entry 103, 23rd of September

There is a new boy in my class. His name is Jeremy Baskernavilla. He is a bit of a pretty-boy. He doesn't look strong or powerful. His hair is blonde and shaggy and he had baby-blue eyes. This is what most people would be able to see. The normal people. I, of course, am not normal. I can see people's inner personality and read into their past. From what I could tell, Jeremy Baskernavilla is a broken boy. His parents are dead and he lives with his aunt who doesn't give a damn about him. I already know he wasn't as pretty inside as he is outside. He is a sadistic, dark boy. But who am I to say that? There is only ever an 80% chance that I am right. And Who am I altogether?

I am Neon. I can read your past. I can tell your innermost feelings. I can see your true personality. That, is who I am. I say this every entry. Just so your remember

Jeremy Baskernavilla was directed to sit next to Forester Partly. My only friend. Of course the two boys with the weird names were friends! Sadly, he didn't have any powers. That I know of.

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So time flew, as it does, and I was soon sitting in the Courtyard with Forester. We were in the middle of a perfectly reasonable discussion about...well, stuff, when Mr Sadistic Jeremy shows up. He wanted to sit with us. Hooray. The funny thing was, when I looked into his eyes I noticed something I hadn't noticed before. They were the same, all-knowing eyes that I had. Is he like me?

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